the best friend in the world. "Sir." she added.

I am in the imperial kitchen, where I have

been for twenty-four years. I drove a milk

cart when I was a girl, and once when I was

serving my customers passed through a corner

of the royal park. The then Prince Frederick

was walking there with his young bride. The

dog that drew my cart was tired and would not

go, so I whipped him. The Prince came

forward at once and patted the dog on

the head. Then he asked me how much I

ten marks. I did not know who he was. He

asked me not to beat the dog, but to take it

home and give it a good rest and a good meal,

and I would lose nothing. He seemed so

gentle and good that I obeyed him without

question, and the following morning a soldier

brought me a present of 1,000 marks from the

Prince, who was afterward Emperor Frederick.

From that beginning I got into service in the

palace. His heart was as good and kind as it

At a late hour to-night the Prince and

Princess of Wales, Prince Albert Victor and

suite arrived, and took up their quarters at the

arrived, bearing an autograph letter from the

Queen of England to her daughter, the impe-

It is raining violently, with every prospect

of a continuation of the storm to-morrow, and

the cloomiest anot on earth to-night is proba-

bly the rain-washed and dismal little village

of Potsdam, despite its myriads of workmen hammering away in the rain.

By the Associated Press

he larynx at the outset, and alterward de-reloped chiefly in the lower part of the car-

British Embassy. Sir Henry Ponsonby also

was brave."

would gain by selling my milk, and I told him

VOL. LV.-NO. 292.

THE AUTOPSY AT POTSDAM.

RESULTS OF THE EXAMINATION MADE BY THE KAISER'S DOCTORS.

His Larynx Completely Destroyed by Canate Cause of Beath-Preparing for the Funeral at Petedam-Selling Windows Along the Rente of the Procession-Ance-dates of the New Emperor-The Mouraing. copyright, 1864, by Tax Sun Printing and Publishing

BERLIN, June 17 .- The result of the postmortem examination of the Emperor Frederick has been accepted by the German press as a triumphant vindication of the position taken by the German doctors. Prof. Virchow's dissection showed the complete destruction of the larvax by cancer. The Emperor William has ordered Dr. Mackenzie to write a complete history of the late monarch's illness. Dr. Mackenzie said to-day that he admits that the disease was cancer, but asserts that it was very difficult to make a diagnosis on account of abnormal conditions in the throat.

The Downger Empress Augusta, widow of late Emperor William, went out to Potsdam to view her son's body this morning. It lay in state in a large oak sarcophagus dressed in a General's uniform, with the most highly prized decorations on the breast. The coffin stood on a pedestal draped in black in what is known as the Jasper Hall. A black canopy hung above it, and the grown, sceptre, and other insignia of reyaity lay on a settee at the head of the dead. Cypress and laurel were scattered about, and relieved in a measure the general gloom of the apartment. Eminent soldiers and citizens thronged the room.

At 5 o'clock Emperor William II, looked upon the face of his dead father, and then the lid of the coffin was serewed on, and the room closed to all but the guards.

A bird's-eye glance at Potsdam would impress the average observer with the idea that the people had suddenly lost their senses. The solemn and placid little village is in a ferment of excitement. The short notice given of the monarch's funeral has turned things topsy turvy. People expected that the dead Emperor would lie in state for at least a week in Berlin, instead of which the time has been reduced to one day and the crush is enormous. The effort to bring the mourning decorations up to the standard set in the funeral of the Emperor William has resulted in more confusion. Thousands and thousands of workmen were rushing about to-day in the streets of Potsdam nailing crape upon every projecting surface that would admit of decoration. Officers were shouting their orders, carpenters building grand stands, citizens turning out the frames of windows to admit more sightseers, and agents rushing about hunting apartments. It was as busy a Sunday as Potsdam ever knew.

Indeed, the same feverish activity is prevalent everywhere, for the funeral occurs at an early hour to-morrow morning, and this is the only opportunity for reaping a golden harvest. Not until late to-day was the route of the funeral decisively known, but as soon as it was decided upon the people along the route of the procession put up placards in their windows and doorways for customers. There were no end of applications for the privilege of viewing the procession, and four chairs in one window were sold for 100 marks each. In the afternoon the bawking of the windows added to the general uproar of the carpenters and workmen. People who wished to rent places for sightseeing were followed along the streets, and importuned by the different householders, men, women, and children, with an amount of avidity, vociferousness, and enthusiasm that would have caused a Coney Island tout to blush fervidly and retire into private life. Nothing could be further from any true exhibition of mourning than the extraordinary scene at Potsdam to-day.

The weight of the royal coffin was very great. It was carried by the train with which I went down to Potsdam this morning, and it required the strenuous efforts of eleven men to lift it from the car. It was taken to the palace in a covered wagon, and carried to the room where the imperial remains lay.

Berlin itself to-night is well draped in mourning, and it is probable that Potsdam will toance after the excitement of to-day. Everybody is working by torchlight there to-night.

After a vast amount of bother, presentation letters, and so forth, I succeeded in getting into the palace to-day, and while there saw the young Emperor for the first time since he has assumed the dignity of monarch. He was clad, as usual, in a General's uniform, and was without coat, cloak, gloves, or hat. He stalked across the corner of the courtyard, and when a group of Generals and aides-de-camp jumped to their feet and saluted, he bowed gravely and passed into another wing of the palace. Two of the officers of his suite walked after him at a respectful distance. One of the officers of the party, a man of very high rank in the German army, stood looking after the new

ruler respectfully for a moment, and then said: "If his Majesty displays the characteristics as a monarch that he did as a boy, the coming years will be fraught with extraordinary interest for the German empire. To my mind the most remarkable characteristic of our new years ago I was one of a party of thirty men, of which his Majesty was the chief, hunting in the woods at Potsdam, where he started a deer. Four of us were well in front close at the heels of the fugi-The Prince always had a dare-devil One of his leats was to ride upright at a dead gallon through the woods, whereas every other rider leaned forward and hugged the neek of his horse so as to avoid being hit in the face by the branches as he galloped along. I was riding immediately shead of him with my head down. Of course, I looked back several times, and warned Prince William to lean forward, but he only smiled, and took the

switching of the branches as he passed along. Presently a large limb which stretched from warning to the Prince, I dodged under it just as we came to a bit of water where the dogs had got the stag at bay. The huntsman jumped forward to cut the antiers, but he was thrown into the water by a twist of the stag's horns, and this excitement drove the memory of the Prince out of my mind, and when I recovered my senses I looked back for the Prince. and saw nothing but his riderless horse stand-

ing near the dogs. We hurried back and picked the Prince up senseless, with a gash across bis forehead from which the blood flowed copiously. It had come from the big oak limb. We managed it as well us we could, and he soon came to his senses. At this moment the deer started away again, and the Prince, with a laugh at our entreaties, bounded on his horse and led the chase with the blood streaming over his face. It was a long and hard ride, and we feared the worst but the indomitable perseverance of the help to the throne carried him through, and he suc-

coeded in killing the stag within the half hour. This simple incident indicates what every man knows who is acquainted with his Majesty -that is, that no power on earth can stop him when his mind is firmly fixed."

Another officer added that in Silesia once the Prince kept on chase for a single stag for five days, and, though there were many hard riders and famous horsemen among the party, the Prince was the only man who kept up to the end, and won the laurels. The antiers of that deer now ornament his study in Berlin.

On a train coming from Potsdam early to-day bly respectable-looking woman in my compartment was crying with such extraor

bitterness that I spoke to her. She had just lost | SHE COULD FIND NO WORK

MELANCHOLY AND SUICIDE. Dend Under Her Mether's Window in Washington Place—Trying to Make a Living in the Big Metropolic—She Tried Even the Metaphysical University.

People who live near Washington square have noticed a young and unusually pretty girl almost every day in the last four months walked past the gray university building around into Washington place. She was rather slight in stature, and modest in dress and de-She was of the Southern type of beauty, dark baired, dark eyed, and rich in complexion, but her face wore almost constantly a look of worry and sorrow. The girl used to hurry along without turning her eyes to right or left. Her journeyings began and ended each day at 29 East Washington place. a big boarding house. No one of the lodgers in the house ever got to know the girl well. All they knew was that she was poor and lived with her

mother in an attic room. Yesterday morning, a little after 4 o'ctock, the nother rapped at the door of Mrs. Catherine O. Jordan, who keeps the lodging house, and excitedly asked her to open the street door, o that she might find her daughter. Mrs. Jordan get up, had the door unlocked, and called a physician, who lives in the house. They went out, and on the flagstones in front of the stoop they found the girl dead, in her night iress. Her skull and jaw were broken, and her face was bruised and bleeding.

The body was carried into the house, and then the story of the girl's life began to come out, licie by little. She was Julia Cargile, 19 years old. Her mother is Mrs. Agnes L. Rhodes, whose grandfather was the Baptist divine after whom Furman University, in Georgia, was

Berlin, June 17.—The Emperor and Empress, accompanied by the Dowager Empress Augusta and the Grand Duke and Duchess of Raden and other royalries, visited the Jasper Gallery this morning. While they were assembled around the bier of the dead monarch. Chaplain Koegel offered a brief prayer, Access to the gallery was prohibited to the public until the royal party had departed.

On account of the want of space it has not been possible to accede to the request of provincial authorities for permission to attend the funeral services in the Friedrichskirche. The only representatives of the Berlin authorities will be the leading officials in the Ministries and a committee of the chief church council. The obsequies will begin at 10 A. M.

The post mortem examination was confined to a dissection of the neck, laryax, and lungs, in the laryax, which was found to have been destroyed by suppuration, was a cavity about the size of a clenched flat, Dr. Mackenzie says, in the report which he prepared at the command of Emperor William, that the disease was, beyond doubt, cancer of the laryax. He adds that the diagnosis was rendered very difficult, as the disease attacked the cartillage of the laryax at the outset, and alterward developed chiefly in the lower part of the cart named. She has been twice widowed. When Mrs. Ithodes found that her girl was dead she became almost crazy. The Rev. John J. Brouner of the North Baptist Church, on Eleventh street, near Waverley place, was sent for. The mother and daughter had joined his congregation two weeks ago. He arrived at the house about 6 A. M. So great was Mrs. Rhodes's grief that some one had to be put in her room to watch her. After she had quieted a little she said that she had been awakened about 4 o'clock by her daughter moving about the room. She saw her take a pitcher and go out as if for water. Presently she heard loot-steps on the stairway to the roof, then she heard a little noise on the roof, and then at once, before she could do anything, she saw a white object fall in front of her window. She looked out, and on the pavement four stories below was her daughter lying in a heap, motionless.

Mrs. Rhodes said that her daughter had not been iil, but was occasionally melancholy, she Eleventh street, near Waverley place, was sent

Mrs. Rhodes said that her daughter had not been ill, but was occasionally melancholy. She was earnest and studious, and when she was 16 years old had been graduated with first honors from the high school at Macon. Ga. Then for two years she attended an art school in Nashville. After that they went to Texas, and some time early tals year they came to New York. Julia expected to study at Cooper Institute.

The National Zeitung says that the autopsy proved that the larynx was completely destroyed by cancer, and that putrid bronchitis existed. There was also inflammation of the finer ramifications of the bronchial tubes, into which putrescent particles had entered. The whole larynx was in a state of suprouration, and presented a soft lumpy mass with scarcely any trace of cartilaginous structure remaining. There was nothing to show the existence of perforation of the walls separating the trachea and escophagus. The choking sensation from which the imperor suffered during the last days of his life, which was attributed to such a perforation, appears to have been really due to collapse of the larynx owing to the destruction of the cartilage. The direct cause of death is given as paralysis of the lungs. The postmortem examination occupied one hour. of the cartingo. The direct cause of data is given as paralysis of the lungs. The postmortem examination occupied one hour.

An imperial decree summons the Reichstag to assemble on the 25th first.

The Emperor received Count Herbert Bismarck to-day.

The ceremonies at the Castle Friedrichskron to-morrow will begin with the performance of Bach's "Baid Rufst Du Mich Zu Hoehren Frieden." Then the chorale. "Jesus Meine Zu Versicht," will be sung, and/Chaplain Roegel will ofter prayer and bless the remains. After the singing of the chorale. "Wenn Ich Einmal Soil Scheiden." The coffin will be carried out of the castle. During the removal of the body the chorale. "I know That My Redeemer Liveth," will be sung.

and some time early tais year they came to New York. Julia expected to study at Cooper Institute.

"She was naturally plous and conscientions," said Mrs. Rhodes, "and had been a member of the Church since she was 12 years old. Lately she had been devoting her mind a good deal to the alleged discoveries of the 'Metaphysical University' in Bond street, which had, I believe, a pewerful effect upon her."

The Rev. Mr. Brouner announced from the pupit at the morning service the death of the girl, and some of the ladies of the church went to Mrs. Rhodes to care for her.

"She will need attention," said Mr. Brouner, 'She will need attention, 'said Mr. Brouner, 'Gor site seems not to have a friend in the city. She is a woman of culture and of pride, and I imagine has met with reverses,"

Coroner's physician. Dr. O'Meagher, thinks that Miss Cargile committed suicide while surfering from acute melancholia. The cause seems to have been altogether the lack of money. So far as can be learned, both the mother and daughter were largely dependent upon themselves. They went to Texas, after leaving Nashville, some time in the last year, and there the mother expected to give lessons in music, and the daughter in art. An acquaintance tells this, and says that Texas proved an unfruitful field, and they decided to try New York. Julia was particularly sensitive about their poverty. Casting about for something to do she heard in some way of the 'Metaphysical University,' at 51 Bond street, and being led to believe she could get employment there she wrote even while she was in the South about the matter. The "Metaphysical University" is a queer shop that has been on Bond street, near Third avenue, for twenty years. It occupies an old-fashioned dwelling on the south side of the street, a broad brick building of three storles and an attle, with a big marble stoop and fluited marble pillars at the entrance. There are big wooden signs on the house which read:

Metaphysical University. the chorale. I know that my necession the will be sung.

The public was readmitted to the Jasper Gallery to-day after the imperial party had left. Corregato's painting, "Saint Veronica's Voil." is now suspended at the head of the catafalloue, on the right and left of which laurel trees have been placed. The Emperor and Empress visited the Dowager Empress Augusta at the town castle to-day, Prince Prederick Leopold of Prussia cones to Berlin to receive the royal personages coming to attend the funeral.

read: Metaphysical University.

Mrs. M. G. Brown's Metaphysical Discovery
Kills the Root of All Disease.
Scalp Renovator—Ear Preparation,
The Celebrated Poor Richard's Eye Water.

Kills the Root of All Disease.
Scaip Renovator—Ear Preparation.
The Ceiebrated Foor Richard's Eye Water.
The "President of the university" is a weak, voluble little woman of 45 years, more or less, with not an extra ounce of flesh, a bir nose, and very black hair, parted scrupulously in the middle, plastered down on each side over her ears, and done up in a severely plain knot behind. She talks at the rate of 199 words a minute in a subdued voice, and almost every third sentence is a quotation from Holy Writ. She is Miss Elizabeth Billsland, but for business purposes she styles herself Mrs. M. G. Brown. Her mother, she says, was an English woman, to whom great spiritual revelations were made. These revelations Miss Billsland relates were imparted to her. One of the revelations is to be accomplished not by putting medicines into the mouth, but by applying them to the scaip, the ears, and the eyes. This is the way she puts it in a pamphlet she cails. The Metaphysician:

The har is a field of grass, the eyes are plants, the sign of the eyes hed of grass, the eyes are plants, the sign of the eyes he dealer by sing plant, a mescager to the minut. The teeth are shruts, with roots far down in the earth, which demand moisture—as a necessity—assed into the system through the eyes are, and scap—watering puts devised by 600 for the use of the people in watering the plants of their bedies.

The eye water she makes by the barrel on the premises, and sells for \$2 n bottle, the ear medicine costs \$3, and the scalp medicine \$1. Miss Billsland has just the motherly, sympathetic manner which might attract an unturored young girl in trouble, and it does not appear strange to those who knew Miss Cargile slightly that she should have imagined, in her supposed financial distress, that she could do some work in the "Metaphysical University," and make some money to meet her needs. She wrote to Miss Billsland in March that she was poor, and would be glad to rive her services in

some work in the "Metaphysical University," and make some money to meet her needs. She wrote to Miss Billsland in March that she was poor, and would be glad to give her services in return for a room in the Bond street house for her mother and herself. Her mother did not know of this offer. Miss Billsland could not accommodate them. Then Miss Cargie tried to get other work. She failed, and on June 4 she wrote to the metaphysical university woman: wrote to the metaphysical university woman:

If you will pay me \$3 a week I will make it my business to observe parsons and hand them a little slip of paper, reading. Foor stichards five Water, 51 Bond spaper, reading, Foor stichards five Water, 51 Bond spaper, and the stick proper is sent to the stick proper a little stick proper and the stick paper and the stick paper and many with contaracts in their eyes, the little papers relating to their eyes might bring you find a great many customers, so many, in fact, that you might be side to issue the pamphlet seon. If you wish to employ me in any way, please inform me.

Miss Billicland, did not a passer the section of the section.

Miss Billsland did not answer this until Sat-urday morning. She said she could not engage Miss Cargile.

A caller at the "university" yesterday did not tell Miss Billsland that Miss Cargile was dead, but said she had had a bad fail. Miss Billsland said she was sure the scalp water would cure her, and said she would send some to the girl. She anneared to be successly sorry that any shor, and said she would send some to the girl. She appeared to be sincerely sorry that anything had bappened to Miss Carglle, and wondered what her mother would do. "She once said to me," said Miss Billsland. "that she was a weight upon her mother, and that she couldn't stand the idea."

## He Will Preach.

Joachim Kaspary, the German street preacher who came over from London three weeks ago to preach his new religion of humanitarian cooperation, was arrested in Union Square Park again last night while preaching to a few people near the place. It is then there in the he has been arrested for prenching with out a permit The section flore was on Friday night, and Market Court in Selinely that he would be sent to the Island if he tried it again.

still time to go to Chicago-Excursion Tickcts at Half Fare.

The famous vestibule limited leaves Grand Central Station by the New York Central to day and every day at 9 50 A. M. arriving at Chicago same hour next day.

The fast Chicago special with vestibule, sleeping and diving cars, leaves Grand Central Station this evening and every evening at 6 colock arriving at Chicago at 750 c'clock next wearing.

The night express leaves Grand Central Station to night at 11 5th olderk with through elepters arriving at thicago at 750 c'clock second morning. Elepters can be occupied in Grand Central etation any time after 10 Expursion tokets to Chicago.

Excursion tickets to Chicago and return by New York Central in connection with Lake Shore or the Michigan Central via Niasara Palla, will be sold for all trains except illusted until June 18 inclusive, good to return until June 18 inclusive, good to return until June 18.

nouncing the death of Emperor Frederics.

says:

It is a source of deep grief to the Queen and royal family, who lose in him a noble, beloved relative, for whom the Queen had the greatest affection and respect. Her Majesty mourns especially for the desolation of her dearly loved, sorely stricten daughter, bereft of the noblest and best of husbanda."

Special memorial services for the dead Emperor, with funeral authems and processions, were held in churches throughout Great Eritain to-day.

You can get an elegant cabinet photograph of any pro-fessional has ball player (in club uniform) you wish by returning the order sips that are packed fally in Old Judge Cigarettes—4du

NEW YORK, MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1888. THE REPUBLICAN EMIGRANTS.

They Landed in Chicare Sweltering, Dry. and Swearing Mad. VOUNG GRORGIA GIRL DRIVEN TO

CHICAGO, June 17 .- The Republican emigrant train got into the Lake side station of the Michigan Central, Illinois Central, Baltimore and Objo, and a few other rallroads at 5 o'clock this afternoon, precisely five hours late, and nearly twenty-four hours after the limited express had brought in Chauncey M. Depew and the other Republican nobs from New York who could afford to put on style and travel first-class. The emigrants were tired, dirty, and mad, and they had been having time beside to which the historical occasion when the monkey and the parrot had a difference of opinion was a prayer meeting. One drop only of consolation thay had, and that was that, though late, they were not latest, for they had heard that their second-class emigrant caravan was being chased across the country by a cattle train, bringing the remnants of the New York Republicans who couldn't afford to leave until Saturday night, The emigrant train to-day was eminently

characteristic of the Lepublican party.

front the Republican Club of the City of New

York-select, exclusive, and exceeding swell. travelling in style in its private car, with both doors locked; after that the Albany Grant Club, rural, reputable, but middling drunk; then three or four cars of soild citizens, singing psalms to the glory of God and Channess M. Depew, and, lastly, John J. O'Brien and his

boys, full as goats, but used to it, and steady on their pins and discreet as judges. Three cars of sober Buffalo citizens, hitched on last night, made a snapper to the whip. In this order the procession swept across sweltering, stewing Michigan. The atmospheric conditions did nothing to mitigate the horrors of the human sandwich, unless it were to melt the constituents more thoroughly together into one conglomerate mass of misery. If New York ever gets to be as hot as Michigan the populace will go down the bay and seek escape to hades by drowning. The Atlantic Ocean not being handy, the emigrants tried to drown themselves in oren and shove board champagne in O'Brien's car and surreptitious whiskey in the rest of the train.

As a further aggravating circumstance the train was hours behind time when morning and Detroit dawned, and it kept getting more behind all day. Depew stock on the car fell ten points every fifty miles all the way from Detroit to Chicago, Johnny O'Brien put it thus:

"Any man that can't run one train to his own Convention any better than this train is being run ain't lit to be Prosident of Kalamazoo, let alone of the United States."

O'Brien is prejudiced against Depew. He had a dispute with the conductor, who wanted to leave the O'Brien car behind at Skancateles because there were only twenty-one men aboard instead of the twenty-four contracted for, and he swears that the trouble was spite work of Depew's because somebody beside Depew is paying the expenses of the O'Brien delegation. O'Brien was so indignant that he offered to lick all three superintendents of the road who argued the question with him at Albany. After careful consideration of John's muscular development and the appearance of the boys at his back, the three superintendents deviced to let the ear go on. But O'Brien's romark does not exaggerate the general sentiment. There were thirteen ears and two freight engines in the emigrant procession, and the way it bobbed along from station to station all day was worse than a balky ma

showed where a line of tanks not attached to
the cars were running for a drink. They piled
into the barroom and banked up against the
bar three deep, calling with one voice for whiskey, beer, gin, and all the other drinks in the
catalogue. The bartender waited until all
were in that the room would hold, and then
smiling sweetly, said:

"Will the seed, ginger ale, or seltzer, gentlemen? (A howl.) Can't sell you anything
strong on Sunday, Very stret in this town."

The doc, swere narrow, and several persons
were trampled on and hadly burt in the stampeds across the dusty plaza to catch the train.
The thermometer stood at 95° in the shade, and
there was no shade within a mile of the station.

A cool breeze from Lake Michigan and several
summer girls on their way to Sunday school
met the train at Michigan vity. It was the first
whiff of fresh air since Detroit, and the weary
and thirsty emigrants were so busy drinking
in the breeze, having no moister beverage, that
the girls got no attention at all, although for
Western girls they were very good looking.
There were a hundred people at the station,
but no enthusiasm except that of one waving
a bandanna. The only thing in the cheering
line was informal, in that the State line was
only a few miles away, and the liquor laws were
less strict on the other side of it. Even the hope
involved in this information was as base decention of the thirsty Republicans, for the
train made no stops after Michigan City, and
the open barroom doors at the villages along
the route were only tantalization, for men
could get no damper draught than the air from
the lake unless they took regular water.

The Hon, John J. O'Brien and party were
among the first to leave the train. They went
at once to the Leland House, on the lake front,
where choice rooms had been engaged for
them, and started out to live like swells for one
week, anyhow. The delegates aboard went to
the State Headquarters at the Grand Pacific,
and were welcomed, washed internally and externally, and quartered in goo

Union Mills. Edward Keeler of Courtiandt, and John J. O'Brien.

Spasmodic efforts were made during the day to bolster up the waning Depew boom on the train. Printed circulars advocating him were scattered about. They had for head lines. Depew and Victory, "Stick to Depew," "Sure to Carry New York, New Jarsey, and Connecticut," and similar reassuring legends. John J. O'Brien walked through the aisles and used violent language every time he saw one of the circulars. Occasionally Pickwick Arkell bunted into him gently, like a small tug trying to steer an ocean steamer, patted him on the back, chirruped reassuringly, and veered off. Toward the close of the day Mr. Arkell said:

"I think we'll come around all right in the end; he's pretty set in his purpose now, though."

Mr. O'Brien's nurpose is to smash Depew, and

chirrupped reassuringly, and veered off. Toward the close of the day Mr. Arkell said:

"I think we'll come around all right in the end; he's pretty set in his purpose now, though."

Mr. O'Brien's purpose is to smash Depew, and get square for the attempt to switch the O'Brien car off at Skancateles. The railroad people say they won't take the car back to New York unless he pays for twenty-four tickets instead of twenty-one, and Mr. O'Brien says:

"Ill fill up those three seats with all there is left of Chauncey M. Depew and his gang. They'll come in handy for that after I get through with 'em."

The Kenublican Club of the city of New York held a meeting in its private car last night, and passed a resolution that it was for Illaine and liarrison and was not for Depew. The Republican Club of the city of New York on this trip numbered ten, and there may be some question as to how completely their action commits the club. As to its opposition to Depew, however, in the present situation of the Depew boom, it's of no consequence anyhow.

Editor Spooner of Voice, the New York city Prohibition organ, was one of the elements of the conglomeration of Republican emigrants. He says that he has no hope that the Convention will endorse Fisk, but thinks they may put into the platform a plank denouncing the said on influence in politics. For this, he said, there would be a strong push on the part of a number of delegates from States with temperance leanings, assisted by an influential committee of temperance Republicans from different parts of the country. Mr. Spooner could stand most of the country. Mr. Spooner could stand most of the cuntry. Mr. Spooner could stand most of the cun

MASKED MEN ROB A TRAIN.

EIGHT BANDITS MAKE A DASH ON THE NORTHERN PACIFIC. They Keep Up a Fushinde with Revelvers

While Going Through the Sate and the Passengers-The Ladles Unmelested-A Sheriff's Posse in Pursuit of the Outlaws. HELENA, Mon., June 17 .- The west-bound ight passenger train on the Northern Pacific Railroad was bowling through the darkness in the vicinity of Junction City, sixty miles east of Billings, last night, when the engineer saw a red lantern swinging violently a few rods ahead. There had been a furious storm the day before, and the engineer, fearing a bridge had gone, reversed the lover. The train had scarcely come to a standstill when a masked man leaped on the steps of the engine and fired three shots from his six-shooter. One of the bullets cut its way through the cab and another struck one of the driving wheels of the engine. With a revolver levelled at his head, Engineer Sargent was commanded to throw up his hands, which he did instantly. Fireman W. B.

Cavender was treated likewise. Surgent was then ordered out of the cab, and under an armed escort of four men, was taken to the express car, the door of which was broken open with the fireman's pick. Sargent was then ordered to crawl through the opening and pinion the express messenger. Sargent was a little slow in doing this, and the bandits crawled in after him. The messenger was then ordered to throw up his hands, but he refused to do so.

The clicking of three revolvers changed his mind, however, and the next instant he couldn't get them high enough. The bandits were in the car I hour and 15 minutes. They

secured \$400 by breaking open the safe. In the mean time the conductor and other train men had been under guard by the thieves who remained on the outside. As soon as the express car had been rifled the bandits leaped express car had been rined the bandits leaped upon the rear Pullman car and, with the conductor at their head under the muzzles of two revolvers, they began a pilgrimage of the entire train. All the male passengers were compelled to throw up their hands while their pockets were being searched. Jeweiry and papers were not taken. The thieves were after money, but did not carry their systematic search to the lady passengers, who were not molested. Passengers in the forward cars heard of the raid and began secreting their valuables in the upholstering of the seats. One man named Williams had about \$15,000, the proceeds of a cattle sale, which he secreted in a lunch basket. Only one passenger resisted the bandits, but a builet through his hat quickly brought him to terms. About \$1,000 in money was taken from the passengers. The bandits were eight in number and all wore black masks. They had the appearance of cowboys, and during the robbery those posted on the outside of the train kept up a constant fusillade of shots.

On the arrival of the train at Billings Sheriff Harris of Yellowstone county was notified, and with a large pesse he started in pursuit. The country is level, and as many of the nosse are old Indian scouts it is believed the bandits will be run down. This is the lirst time a train has been robbed in Montana. upon the rear Pullman car and, with the con-

DR. M'GLYNN LOSES HIS TEMPER Over a Proposition to Abate him and a Re-

mark About the Stamese Quinns. The big yellow posters of the Anti-Poverty Society on the bill boards before the Cooper Union have contained for days past the start-ling announcement that Dr. McGiynn would speak last night on "Rack renting in America." There was a somewhat bigger house than usual last night in consequence. But if the crowd was there the expected sensation wasn't. Dr. McGlynn promptly declared that rack renting was simply the payment of any rent at all to the individual rather than to the community, and talked the old Anti-Poverty doctrine during the remainder of his two-hour speech.

Throughout his speech, however, the Doctor seemed to have on his mind more than the Anti-Poverty gospel a couple of newspaper criticisms, which he read in his opening. One of these, from an afternoon paper, declared that the Doctor was getting to be a nuisance that ought to be suppressed, and that he was either insane or a money-making schemer; the other, a Tribune article, denied that there was such a thing as rack renting in America, and referred to the "Slamese Quinns" who control "District No. 44." Dr. McGlynn trembled with anger when he read these. anger when he read these.
Is there such a thing as rack renting here?"

he shouted.

The audience of women rose as one enraged woman fluttering a mighty handkerchief and

woman fluttering a mighty handkerchief and screamed "Yes!"

The Doctor pitched into the newspapers for a while, and called them maligners, liars, and slanderers. Herr Most, who was in the audience, applauded vigorously. The Doctor went on with his speech, but kept coming back to the newspapers at intervals.

"The mon who write for the press are asses." he said. "They can't even get right the number of the district of the knights of Labor over which Mr. Quinn so worthily presides. Oh, there was once a time when the owners of some of these vile sheets were forced by wronged and enraged American citizens to hang the American flag out of their windows that there might be no doubt of the pateriotism of the papers."

that there might be no doubt of the parriousing of the papers."

Herr Most again applanded.

"Then men who write for the papers are slaves," continued the Doctor: "they are whipped curs, trembling under the lash of the editors-in-chief."

A tremendous chorus of groans and hisses went up for the slaves, and angry glances were cast at the reporters. It was 10% o'clock when the Doctor stopped talking.

GEN. SHERIDAN IMPROVING. His Physicians Give Eucouraging Reports

of his Progress. Washington, June 17 .- This bulletin was issued this morning:

"Gen. Sheridan slept well and naturally a great part of last night, his rest being only occasionally broken by attacks of coughing. His pulse has gained in force and volume. His

pulse has gained in force and volume. His appetite is improving. Respiration continues to be irregular.

"Robert M. O'Reilly, Washington Matthews, Henny C. Yarrow."

At 7 P. M. another encouraging bulletin was issued. Among the signers was Dr. Pepper, who had come from Philadelphia to observe the progress of the case. The builetin says:

"Gen. Sheridan's condition, contrasted with that of last Sunday, shows gratifying improvement as to the action of the heart and lungs, His strength is greater, his desire for food is more natural, his sleep is more healthy and refreshing. The periods of mental contuston which have caused anxiety have decreased, especially since last night.

"WILLIAM PEPPER, N. S. LINCOLN, R. M. O'REILLY, W. MATTHEWS, C. B. BYENE, H. C. YAREOW."

Hereafter bulletins will only be issued once a day, about 9 P. M.

Killed by his Friend.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17 .- In Gloucester this evening, about 6:30 o'clock, Barbara Deffner and Mary Donovan, accompanied by a boy named George King, were walking back of fighting in an alley. One was a smooth-faced young man who was afterward identified as Harry Clemmer. The other was a little, slim fellow, with a small light moustache, who wore a light suit and a black Derby hat. Clemmer was armed with a stick of pine wood, three feet long and three inches thick, and the other man brandished a key stick of a cart. The latter struck Clemmer on the head and knocked him down. Clemmer arose to his feet and struck the other man over the eye, raising a large lumb. Clemmer was knocked down again, and the man struck him on the head three or four times. Then, dropping his weapon, he ran across the open fields. The last seen of him he was going through the woods near the ball grounds. When Clemmer was picked up he was dead. It is said the two young men were friends and had been boating. Harry Clemmer. The other was a little, slim

Albanians and Nubians Fighting. CONSTANTINOPLE, June 17 .- During the Bairam feast here to-day the Albanians and Nublans of the Imperial Guard fought out an an ieut feud. Eighteen perroes and three Albanians were killed, and dozens on both sides were wounded.

In Hot Weather "Uso Pyle's Pearline-good work and easy. - Ade WAS HOWARD MURDERED?

Lansingburgh Interested in a Supposed Sul-olde in New York. The body of a man, with a bullet hole through his breast, was found on May 29 in a vacant lot, back of a row of brown-stone houses going up in East Eighty-eighth street, east of

Second avenue. The body was photographed at the Morgue and three days afterward was buried in Pot-ter's Field. A week ago yesterday a man who said he was Edward E. Stevens of Lansingburgh called at the Morgue, and identified the photograph as that of Oscar E. Howard, a maphotograph as that of Oscar E. Howard, a machinist, of Lansingburgh. Howard. Stevens said, had had tamily troubles.

Keeper Joe Fogarty wrote to Chief of Police Abram Longstaff of Lansingburgh asking if Oscar E. Howard was known there. Longstaff answered in the negative. Then, on Thursday, he telegraphed to Fogarty to find out what had been done about the body. On Friday he wrote to the Morgue that he was waiting to hear from some of Howard's friends, and asked for the photograph.

photograph.

"There are some circumstances," he observed in his letter, "that make it appear that Howard did not die by suicide, but was the victim of foul play."

Fogarty will forward the photograph to-day.

ALMOST BEFORE HER MOTHER'S EYES. Lizzie Buckmiller Killed While Playing in the Street.

Lizzie Buckmiller, 24 years old, was playing in front of her home on New York avenue, Jersey City, last night when car 37 of the North Hudson Street Railway turned into the street a block away. She did not notice it coming toward her. The driver, Jacob Justine, did not see her, and whipped up his horses. When the car was about twenty feet from her she heard the bells on the horses' necks and started to run off the track, but a hoof of one of the horses struck her head and knocked her down. The driver jammed down the brake, but it was too late. The front wheel of the car passed over the girl's neck, killing her instantly. Her mother heard the passengers scream, and ran out of the house just as the child was being picked up. There was a heart-rending scene. The mother snatched the dead child from the arms of the men who ticked it up and ran up and down the street with it. She was finally quieted, and the little one was taken from her. The driver of the car was arrested. He says it was an accident, although he admits that he did not look ahead of him. struck her head and knocked her down. The

DROWNED FROM A GANGPLANK. Katte Anles Pushed into the River on her

Return from Coney Island. The steamer Cygnus of the Iron Steamboat Company landed at Hoboken at 10 o'clock last night with a big crowd of passengers from Coney Island. As soon as the gangplank was thrown out a rush was made for it by a hundred or more passengers. In the crowd was Katie Anies, 16 years old. of 102 Hancock avenue, Jersey City Heights, accompanied by a young man. She had nearly crossed the plank when some one beside her pushed her. Her left foot slipped from the edge of the plank

left foot slipped from the edge of the plank and she fell into the water.

As she fell she screamed twice, almost creating a panic among the other passengers. A cry of "Woman overboard" was raised, and a dozen men ran for ropes. The girl sank from sight when she fell overboard and never rose again. An hour after the accident grappling irons were secured and an unsuccessful effort was made to recover her body. Miss Anies was very pretty and was well liked by all her friends and neighbors.

Drewned from a Yacht.

At 2 o'clock yesterday morning a catboat containing six men upset while off Owl's Head. near Bay Ridge. The occupants of the boat were Thomas Flanagan of 205 Jay street. Brooklyn; Michael Manning of 209 York street. Brooklyn: James Tennahan of 209 York street. William Frement of 217 York street, George Gonzales of 209 York street, and William Boylan, whose residence is unknown. The men hired the boat at 7 o'clock on Saturday evening from a beatman at the foot of Columbia street. Brooklyn, and intended to spend Sunday morning fishing. When the craft unset five of the men managed to scramble on the hottom of the upset vessel, but the sixth, James Tennahan, disappeared, and was not seen again by his companions.

The survivors were rescued by Henry Wardell and a man named Sturgis, who heard the shouts of the wrecked fishermen, and put out in a boat and brought them ashore. Tennahan's body has not been recovered. William Frement of 217 York street, George

An Italian Stabs His Tormesters,

Juan Annichiarco, a barber, of and Thomas O'Connor of 82 Monroe street. met last night on a Roosevelt street ferryboat at the foot of Broadway, Williamsburgh, Reagan and O'Connor exasperated the Italian by their remarks, and he drew a dirk and ripped O'Connor's left arm open from the shoulder to

He then drove the dirk into Reagan's breast. He then dreve the dirk into Reagan's breast, and threatening to kill the people who closed about him, he tried to escape from the boat. Policeman Abraham Brinkerhoff met him on the dock, and after a struggle disarmed and arrested him. The injured men were removed to the South Third Street Hospital. O'Connor's injuries are more serious than those inflicted on Reagan. An artery was cut and he is very weak from loss of blood. Reagan's clothing prevented the dirk from inflicting more than a slight wound.

Flanagan and the Buttens.

Policeman Perkins, in plain clothes, found the saloon of Michael Flamagan at 127 West Thirty-third street open for business at 2 o'clock yesterday after noon. He took Flanagan around to the Thirtleth street noon. He took ranagan around to the Intricts street station in a burry. Flanagan stroked his flowing whiskers when Sergeant Sheldon asked him his name. "Flanagan," said the prisoner, "and the last policeman who arrested me doesn't wear the brass buttoms any more. He was broke." Sergeant Sheldon pressed at the electric call for Doorman Mechan. man Mechan.
"Show this man to a cell, right off," he said. "Wo'll give Mr. Flanagan a chance to take my buttons off, too." Lawrence Hughes of 14th West. Thirty-third street, balled Flanagan out half an hour later.

Dived and Did Not Reapear.

A Bohemian eigarmaker, named Nathan ming about 11% o'clock yesterday morning with a neighbor at the foot of East Lighty-seventh street. There bor at the foot of East Lighty-seventh street. There are two so-called baths, or rafts, at this spot, owned by Wooley & Sinn, one for children, and another, where the mater is every feet deep, for men. Enhimann chose the latter, against it desired, for men. Enhimann chose the latter, against the sacting the swimmers. He dived, but did not rise again. Several men jumped in and tried to rescue him, but the lide took the body raididy under the raft and out into the river. It is believed he was taken with a sudden cramp.

The Weather Yesterday,

Indicated by Hudnut's thermometer; 3 A. M., 125; 4 A. M., 735; 9 A. M., 775; 12 M., 625; 2 SO P. M., 645; 15 M., 655; 0 P. M., 775; 12 midnight, 735. Average, 1894. Average on June 17, 1862, 775; 2 Mrsal Office Prediction.

For Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massasachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Eastern New York, Eastern Pennsylvania, and New Jersey, light to fresh variable winds slightly warmer, fair weather. For the life rate of Columbia, Maryland, Delaware and Virginia, light to tresh variable winds, stationary tem-perature, lair weather.

JUTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Ninety-three Excise arrests yesterday. Policeman John Moran of the Old silp station died in Believue Hospital yesterday of kidney disease. Austin Corbin, Mrs. John Hoey, Mrs. J. 6. Hecksher, and Estherine Kidder wer, among the passengers who arrived on the Umbria. W. H. Arnoux arrived by La Bourgogue.

and haberias kidder wer-among the passengers who arrived on the Umbria. W. H. Arnoux arrived by La Bourgogue.

In consequence of the inability of the Black Fing Company to reach this city. Mr. Parcha has arranged with Mr. Peres limiting for the production of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" at the Window Theatre.

The Anti Convict Labor League of New York will hold a meeting in the Vooler Umbri. I have Wood, James P. Congressian O'Schill of Missour, I have Wood, James P. Archivald, and Ed King with make specifies.

De Leagues Nicoll about three or four bours with In-De Lancey Nicell spent three or four hours with In-spector Byrnes at Police Headquarters yesterday, and there areas a report that something was "up" in the boodle cases. Mr. Byrnes said that if there was be didn't know it.

George Searman, a hall boy in the New York Hotel, it out of the window of his hedroom in the Woodsine of 14 Dover street, on Saturday night, and was lied. The window he crawfed through to get air was arrely ten inches wide

weathery ten inches wide
William H. Grawford, an engineer, of 22s hast Newentry-such wheel, appeared in hose Market Court yeaterlay against William Wellon, a salesman, of 128 Boosevalt street, whom he charged with highway robbery. Crawford says that Waiton and another man knocked him down in Allen street at 115g eclock on saturday night, and that Waiton took from him a silver watch and gold chain. Waiton wee held in \$2,500.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

DEPEW'S BOOM GETS THERE IT IS CELEBRATED WITH A SONG AND HAS 79 POTES BERIND IT.

Beautiful Woman from Central New York Lobbying for "Our Own Chaus-cey"-The New York Delegation Soils ecy"-The New Tork Delegation Solid for Him, but if there is No Chance of Els Nomination will Divide into Two Groups - Miller will Control 40, who Favor Harrison and Phelps, and Boss Piatt 80, who Want Alger and Morion-The Greahast Hoom Slowly Disinterrating, and the Blaine Hurrah Partly Extinguished by the Prompt Action of Joe Manly-The Alger Barrel Attracting Hungry South ern Delegates Sherman not Gaining Strength, While Harrison Scome to be a Favorite Among Many - The Allicon Boom not Strong, but Makes a Big Show, CHICAGO, June 17.—The time has come to tell the truth about this Convention. Up to this

time it is the flattest national political gathering that has been seen for many years. There is no enthusiasm, there are no bands, there are no mottoes, the crowds are small, and the attention even of the delegates is distracted from the work in hand by a thousand pleasures. If the Republicans ever held such insipid Convention before, it has not been within the recollection of those now here. This is the Sunday before the Tuesday of the Convention, and yet not nearly all the delegates are here. Only one hotel contains a large gathering of people, and the whole mass thus far congregated is so small as to make no im-pression upon the town. The scenes in Chicago to-day seem very peculiar to a New Yorker, St. Louis was tame and virtuous on Sunday, Chicago is bibulous and rampant. Here and there a half dozen tradesmen have hung out United States flags, and one politician was busy this afternoon nailing up what he thought was going to eatch the crowd-a sheet of canvas painted "Blaine's headquarters." All the saloons are wide open and filled with men and women drinking beer, and the slop of the liquid is tracked out into the streets. Easily 100,000 persons are almost shoulder to shoulder in Loncoln Park, for the city is as hot as the lid of a stove at dinner time. One block from the lake there is some movement in the air, but further into the city the humid asmosphere is undisturbed by motion, and life is almost intolerable. The churches may have been well attended, but certainly not by the politicians. Only two of them went to church. These two were Elliott F. Shepard and Chauncey M. Depew. Mr. Shepard went be-cause he likes to, but Mr. Depew went because he is sleeping with Shephard down next door to the Leland, where it is cool, and he felt that he had to go. He spent the day very wickedly afterward, talking politics at the rate of speed of a vestibule flyer. Mr. Shepard was interviewed by a reporter last night for a Chicago newspaper. The interview was twenty-two minutes long. It took Mr. Shepard twenty minutes to express his horror of being interviewed by a Sunday newspaper and two minutes to explain to the reporter that he knew nothing about the political situation.

The women, who are so plentiful among the delegates in the Grand Pacific Hotel, hav unable to keep out of the hubbub, and, al-though it is Sunday, they are to be seen in a score of doorways, with huge State delegation badges pinned to their basques, canvassing for their favorite sons and husbands with immense volubility and enthusiasm. There is one little woman from New York State who deserves a medal for her beauty and a life pass on the Central for her work. Though small, her form is as complete a succession of the lines of beauty as human perfection requires, Her mouth is a Cupid's bow, and her eyes are as black as jet, but laugh with fun and mischief. She is as pretty as the portrait of an actress. She comes from the central part of the State, and lobbles for "our own Chauncey" right among the men, like one of them. The other women cling to the doorways, and are afraid to get out in the crushing torrent of the horrid politicians, with their cigars and fine cut, but she launches boldly into the stream, carries a man with her to introduce her to delegates from other States, and, when she finds a susceptible fellow, puts her hand tenderly on his arm, rivets those black eyes of hers on his, which are but mortal, captures

him, and moves on to the next.

My! but what a swelteringscrowd it is in the

Grand Pacific Hotel. The men have tried to

wear their Sunday clothes, but the coats are thrown back and waistcoats are unbuttoned. The linen is limp and flabby, and the very spirits of the workers have grown flaccid and feeble. There wes political significance in watching the effect of the coming heat and flow of perspiration upon the collars of the boomers for the candidates. One would hardly have thought that the Gresham meniwore turndown collars, if it wasn't known that they came here with very stiff high ones. Their collars had gone completely. They were the first to yield to the heat. They haven't stood up since last Wednesday, and even then they were so limp and inert that few were so poor as to do them reverence. The Sherman men brought fourply extra stiffened collars that seemed at first as cold and rigid as chilled steel. They looked beautiful a week ago. The Sherman men were perfect dudes then. Men who saw them fell into their ranks until they boasted a force equal to two hundred and eighty votes. But alas! no one calls the Sherman men dudes now, The humid heat of Chicago was too much even for their collars, which are now broken down in the back, wrinkled in the front, and stained all round the tops. When Tom Platt came he brought a sultry blast with him that took pretty nearly the last of the starch out of the Sherman collars. A little draught of cool air blew in with Miller, but when Warner Miller himself came the breeze was shut off, and the Sherman collar remains an unsightly piece of apparel this afternoon. The Alger collar did not wilt perceptibly, because it caught a crisp little breeze from the Illinois prairie. It is a highpriced collar of the gold eagle brand. The Michigan men brought a big supply and were able to put on fresh collars now and then. but though those they wore this after-noon were not as badly wilted as some others, there is an understanding that they have no more in their bureau drawers. The Fitler collar is celluloid, and comes one in a box. It looks well enough, but the trouble with it is that it only fits a dozen necks in the Convention, and wouldn't meet around Chris Magee's neck by several inches. Anyhow celtotald collars do not count in this Convention The Allison collar is so loose that it slips over the ears of all the heads in the Convention, except those of the Hawkeye men. The Depew collar is the one brand worn by the seventy-two men from New York. It's a dandy piece of neckwear. It has began to wrinkle a little to-day; but the New Yorkers tell their friends that they can save it for all they want of it. It's only intended for evening wear and full dress purposes. The Harrison collar was in great demand all day, as it seems to be suited to the atmosphere of Chicago. Once in a while those who wear it have thought that moisture affected it a little but the lake breeze has a wonderful effect on it. It stiffens up with all its polish as fresh as ever, and it's interesting to notice how the chaps with all the wilted collars of different

has got little tabs in the back to keep one's neckile down, and its buttonholes are made so that they slide easily over every form of stud. It will take a hot day to will the Harrison col-The friends of all the other candidates felt easier to-day on account of the suppression of the Blaine enthusiasm. They do not deny that they have all been made uncemfortable by the

shapes are looking askance at this Indians

neck girdle, with sly glances of covetous ad-

miration. It's the last style in collars. It